

CHEERFUL CHIRPS

(By "DEL.")

Mostly nonsense, except in those rare intervals when a real idea comes along and is grabbed off.

Occasionally in hunting out the chronology from the old files of The Sun we find something that fits well in this column. For example in August, 1898, we find this:

"A Coconino county rancher has posted the following notice on a cottonwood tree near his place: 'My wife Sarah has left my ranch when I didn't do a thing too her and I want it distinctly understood that any man as takes her in and keeps her on my account will get himself pumped full of lead that some tenderfoot will locate him for a Miner's Clame. A word to the wise is sufficient and owt to work in fools.'

Here is another, from the issue of September 17, 1898:

"Hi Jolly, the Greek who brought the camels to Arizona, says that in 1856 the U. S. government sent Admiral Porter to Asia Minor to buy camels for use in the desert. He secured 80 and Hi Jolly came to take care of them. The government used them in California, Arizona and Nevada until 1894, but owing to the cactus and gavel their feet could not stand it. Besides, they frightened teams and broke up a circus in Los Angeles. After eight years the government sold the remainder at public auction. They were bought by a Frenchman and a portion of them were sold to the British for use in Australia. The others were to be used in packing between Globe and the Silver King mine. They proved a failure and were turned loose on the desert. They are now nearly extinct, though for a few years they bred rapidly. Hi Jolly says that not long ago the Indians found one on the gulf below Yuma. They killed it and ate it like beef."

The New York Sun tells of one of the Arizona Rough Riders in New York:

"He had tasted cocktails in a dozen places along Park Row, and was in a cheering condition when he bumped against a big policeman near the bridge. It was about nine o'clock in the morning. The policeman knew the man was a rough rider, and apologized for being in his path."

"Yes better get-out-the-way!" shouted the soldier. "I can do as I damn-pl-hic-please in this yer town. Dyer hear?"

"I hear," said the cop; "you're all right."

"Betcher sweet life I am-hic-all

hic-right. This is war celebration day, an' I kin lick all th' cops in Ne' York, an' they dassent arrest me. There, see? I kin push you offen your feet if I like an' yer can't rest me on celebration day."

As he was saying this the soldier pushed the policeman up against an iron railing. A crowd gathered and cheered the rough rider. The policeman dodged through the crowd to get away.

"Yer better run," said the soldier, "yer had to run, an' I kin do as I damn-hic-please. I'm going to stan' on my head if I want; see? No cop kin arrest a rou-rough rider in this town, kin they boys, hey?"

"No," shouted the crowd in chorus; "not on your tinfo!"

Then the rough rider bowed to the crowd and went on his way in search of another cop.

"Well," says Carter Joy, "I'll have to go home and go to bed, because I've got to get up bright and early in the morning—maybe not so bright, but early. If I was brighter I wouldn't have to get up so early."

Pat Moran remarks that the following, while not surfaced metrically as well as might be, sure does get down to real cases; in which Pat is quite right:

It's true, the farmer had some ready cash

At odd times last year—

But spent it all with the catalogue house,

And now that the time is here

To pay his bills with the home town men,

He says, "I hope you can carry me again,

For it's right up against it, I truly have been."

"You know my tobacco was ornery as sin,

And it brought a very low price—

Corn is worth less than nothing at all

I can't get a thing but advice.

Nothing of mine is worth a blame cent;

It near took the hide to pay taxes and rent.

Now I'm flat broke, not just badly bent.

"So I can't pay a thing, I'll give you a note;

It's the only thing left I can do—

You know I like to pay what I owe,

Of course you know that is true.

Yes, it's true that during the year I

have bought From the catalogue houses, not from you as I ought. Cash business, of course—they credit for naught."

And we sell them on time, as we always have done, Because all are neighbors and friends—

We go through the same old rigamarole,

And always the same way it ends.

But when they burn out, and are all out of luck,

Do they go and ask help from Rears & Sawbuck?

They do not—we're the birds that they pluck.

Or when they want help to build a new church,

Right gladly we always shell out—

They solicit us quick when a farmer needs help;

It takes CASH to answer their shout.

'Tis a good we must do without hope of reward.

They ask us to help—and we do—

praise the Lord—

They'll never get help from Gummelly-Ward.

Charlie Miller, who helps M. E. Musgrave deplete the census of wolves, coyotes, lions and bears, says he's solved the mystery of the seven mountain lions Ed Babbitt recently saw north of the Peaks—thas is, someone has offered him the solution. Miller says that he was told that Martin Buggeln, Ed's father-in-law, has seven big St. Bernard dogs and they were out for an airing the morning Ed saw the lions.

Seriously, Miller is anxious to get into that bunch of lions, and promises if he has any kind of luck to rope one of them alive and bring him to town.

"Skinny" says males are of no account from the time the women stop kissing them as infants until they kiss them as lovers. He can't see, "Skinny" can't, why all this fuss about the unskissed Dowdette in Zion City, Ill. "Skinny" says he's just as "unskissed" as the other fellow ever was and nobody seems to think it at all remarkable.

You often hear of a man being in advance of his age, but you never hear of a woman being in that condition.—Ben Doney's philosophy.

"What is love, anyhow," ejaculates "Rimmy" Jim Giddings, "but a little sighing, crying and dyeing and a great deal of lying?"

Art Williams believes the noblest sight on earth is a man talking reason and his wife listening to him.

Forest ranger Neil Ericson suggests that when you are but slightly ac-



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Get the joy that's due you!

We print it right here that if you don't know the "feel" and the friendship of a joy's jimmy pipe—GO GET ONE! And—get some Prince Albert and bang a howdy-do on the big smoke-gong!

For, Prince Albert's quality—flavor—coolness—fragrance—is in a class of its own! You never tasted such tobacco! Why—figure out what it alone means to your tongue and temper when we tell you that Prince Albert can't bite, can't parch! Our exclusive patented process fixes that!

Prince Albert is a revelation in a makin's cigarette! My, but how that delightful flavor makes a dent! And, how it does answer that hankering! Prince Albert rolls easy and stays put because it is crimped cut. And, say—oh, go on and get the papers or a pipel! Do it right now!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pounds and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidors with sponge moistener top.



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PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

ADVERTISEMENT

lor Court, at Flagstaff, Arizona, on the 30th day of November, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George W. Black, Jr., of Flagstaff, Arizona,

Robert L. VanDeren,

Albert Purteman,

Frank Spear, all of Sedona, Arizona.

JOHN R. TOWLES, Register.

10-28-5t.

4-348b

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT PHOENIX,

ARIZONA, OCTOBER 22, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that

George Fisher, of Flagstaff, Arizona,

who, on May 1, 1916, made Homestead

Entry, No. 030212, for NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$,

N $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$,

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, S $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$

NE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, S $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Section 18, Township 23

N., Range 6-E., G. & S. R. B. & Mer-

idian, has filed notice of intention to

make Five Year Proof, to establish

claim to the land above described, be-

fore Tom L. Rees, Clerk of the Super-

ior Court, at Flagstaff, Arizona, on

the 30th day of November, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Lawrence Metsker,

Richard E. Gylar,

Fred Garing,

Robert S. Garing, all of Flagstaff,

Arizona.

JOHN R. TOWLES, Register.

11-4-5t.

4-348b

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT PHOENIX,

ARIZONA, OCTOBER 27, 1921.

NOTICE is hereby given that Ed-

win A. Freborg, of Williams, Arizona,

who, on April 17, 1920, made Home-

stead entry, No. 045787, for Lots 2, 3

and 4 Sec. 2, T. 23-N., SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$,

Section 35, Township 24-N., Range

6-E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has

filed notice of intention to make Three

Year Proof, to establish claim to the

land above described, before Clarence

T. Pulliam, U. S. Commissioner, at

Flagstaff, Arizona, on the 6th day of

December, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Lawrence Metsker,

Ralph Fair,

John Franklin McMahon,

Leigh Daniel Fair, all of Flagstaff,

Arizona.

JOHN R. TOWLES, Register.

11-4-5t.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Tomas de Carlos, de-

ceased. Notice is hereby given by

the undersigned Administrator of the

estate of Tomas de Carlos, deceased,

to the creditors of and all persons

having claims against the said de-

ceased, to exhibit them, with the nec-

essary vouchers, within Four months

after the first publication of this no-

tice to the said Administrator at Ar-

izona Central Bank, the same being the

place for the transaction of the busi-

ness of said estate, in said County of

Coconino.

M. I. POWERS,

Administrator of the Estate of

Tomas de Carlos, deceased.

Dated Flagstaff, Arizona, this Sec-

ond day of November, 1921. 11-4-4t.

Come to The Sun office for first

class Job Printing.

ADVERTISEMENT

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF ARIZONA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF COCONINO

In the matter of the estate of Jes-

sie M. Francis, deceased.

Notice of Hearing Petition

Notice is hereby given that D. M.

Francis has filed in this court a cer-

tain document purporting to be the

last will and testament of Jessie M.

Francis, together with his petition,

praying that said document be ad-

mitted to probate in this court as the

last will and testament of Jessie M.

Francis, who, said petitioner alleges, is

deceased, and that letters testamentary

issue thereon to said petitioner, and

that the same will be heard on Mon-

day the 12 day of December, A. D.,

1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon

of said day, at the court-room of said

Court, in Flagstaff, County of Co-

conino State of Arizona, and all per-

sons interested in said estate are

notified then and there to appear

and show cause, if any they have, why

the prayer of said petitioner should not

be granted.

Dated November 12, A. D., 1921.

TOM L. REES, clerk.

11-18-4t.

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